



VILLAGE NEWS

STUARTS DRAFT RETIREMENT COMMUNITY

Stuarts Draft, Virginia

"Keeping active in mind, body, and spirit for the time of your life."

VOL. 15 NO. 3

MARCH 2018

Karen Moore Announces Retirement as SDRC Chaplain and Activities Director

From the Editors

Karen Moore announced her retirement as our community's Chaplain and Activities Director at our Community Breakfast on Monday, February 5. Karen is retiring after many years in the work force. Her varied work experience included work as child care assistant in a day care center, secretary, her own small company called Karen's Home Services, teacher, house director for a retreat center, Director of a preschool and Activities Director/Chaplain.

Karen states: "I was the Activities Director for the Meadows, Cottage and Hillcrest for almost four years. In 2010 until the present time I have served as Chaplain and Activities Director for the Independent



Karen Moore

Photo Courtesy of Nancy Phillips

Community. This has been a time of growth for me spiritually and one of the most wonderful experiences in my life. I have developed relationships with some of the spiritual giants in God's kingdom and gleaned from the life experience that has been expressed through the lives of our residents. I will forever be grateful to Tanya, Leland and Rodney for their faith in me and their trust and their encouragement. Because of them I feel that God has blessed me mightily!"

Interspersed with those years in the work force, Karen has managed to serve on many mission trips including China (two times), Hong Kong (two times), Jamaica, Holland

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WORDS OF WISDOM AND KNOWLEDGE

"I am in myself, incapable of standing a single hour without continued fresh supplies of strength and grace from the fountain-head."

John Newton

Karen Moore Announces Retirement

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(two times), France, Switzerland, Germany, Zambia, Tunisia, and South Dakota (two times for Native Americans).

Speaking proudly of her family, Karen states that she and Ken have been married for 47 years. They have four wonderful sons and daughters-in-law, twelve grandchildren, and two great grandchildren. She closed her remarks about her family by stating, "We have been blessed abundantly with a close family, all of whom are serving the Lord."

One of the best attended programs in our community is the monthly tea party. Karen stated that Molly Brown is her favorite of the characters she has portrayed because her cousin brought her favorite aunt to the party. She states that they are both gone now.

Following is a brief tribute to Karen from Leland Brenneman, Owner/CEO Stuarts Draft Retirement Community:

"It is difficult to describe in words the contributions Karen has made to the residents and to the general community at Stuarts Draft Retirement Community. She cared deeply about each and every one of us and demonstrated this caring in many ways. She counseled us in times of

deepest sorrow, she prayed for us always, and she brought delight to our hearts by entertaining us with her many talents. Karen's servant's heart was a testament to her faith and a source of tremendous strength as she confronted the joys and challenges of each day. A quote that comes to mind is "The heart of a servant is the sanctuary of God." Thank you, Karen for your faithfulness and for playing such an important role in making SDRC what it is today."

Rodney Martin, Owner/Administrator, Stuarts Draft Retirement Community, is known for the jokes he tells at our community breakfasts. Karen has often "complained" about having to be on the program after Rodney. As she would update us on the monthly calendar, the residents would still be laughing and snickering at Rodney's jokes. This bit of levity (plus the delicious breakfasts) helped to make those community breakfasts memorable.

The following is Rodney's tribute to Karen:

"Karen joined our staff as the Activities Director over ten years ago. It was very quickly apparent that she had much to offer the residents in assisted living. Her genuine love and compassion brought encouragement and she was a blessing to all she served, including families and staff.

When the position for a new chaplain became available, there was no question that Karen would

be perfect. She brought a love for the Word, a commitment, a prayer, and a spiritual awareness and sensitivity that has been a tremendous blessing to the community over the years. Forever ingrained in our minds are the many well-articulated sermons and times of sharing, the endless prayers for us all, the heartfelt services for those who passed, those crazy outfits while portraying her favorite characters at the monthly tea parties, her blushing at some of the jokes shared at the community breakfast, calendars-calendars-calendars, trips to restaurants and local attractions, Bible studies, exercises, movies, wii, the list goes on and on. But most importantly, what we will carry in our hearts is the love, joy, and laughter that we have experienced as Karen has ministered among us.

Karen, may the Lord bless you and keep you as you continue to serve and honor Him in all your future endeavors. You will continue to be in our hearts and prayers."

Renee contributed her tribute to Karen as follows:

"Karen has a true heart of compassion. To give an example of this, I often think back to the years that my mother was in her final steps in a journey with cancer. Karen knitted a prayer shawl for my mother and prayed not only for her as she created the shawl, but in the painful months that followed. We could always count on Karen for a text, a

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VILLAGE NEWS

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Karen Moore Announces Retirement

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call, or a card reminding us that she was praying for my mother and our family. This compassionate heart comes from a deep love for Jesus which overflows to all she touches. Thank you, Karen, for being such a precious part of our family and lives."

David Brenneman, Marketing Director, Stuarts Draft Retirement Community, states the following as a tribute to Karen:

"Karen gave everything she had to serve those around her. Everywhere she went Karen was constantly looking for ways to be a servant and to extend her loving hand. Karen truly has given her all to our community. Strengthening everyone she came into contact with and pointing everyone to the Lord. Karen is bold and courageous and not ashamed to share the truth with anyone in need of life. Her presence at Stuarts Draft Retirement Community will be greatly missed. Her stories, her smile, her messages and her tea party acts have marked hundreds over the last ten years. Community breakfast jokes, though often poor, successfully made Karen blush — much to Rodney's delight. Karen, thanks for your service; thanks for your time and thanks for giving everything you had to make this community what it is today."

The following is a personal note from SDRC Administrator Kathy Marshall:

"Karen,

What can I say that everyone doesn't already know? So, this is what you have meant to me:

- You have been more to me than a co-worker. You are my friend, my sounding board, my "partner*

in crime."

- You have listened to my piano lessons and not once laughed at me.*
- We have laughed together when things were funny or when we just needed a good laugh.*
- We have cried together when things were sad or one of us was down and needed a good cry.*
- We could have really solved some world problems if only someone would have just listened to us.*
- And our holiday decorations have been nothing but amazing!!!!*

*I am going to miss seeing you every day, but I know that you are close by. I hope you enjoy your time with your grandchildren. Life is too short not to. I have enjoyed working with you and growing older with you. So many times when someone quits work, you lose contact with that person but I know that we will keep in touch because that is the kind of friend that you are. So, with no further ado, I will not say good-bye because this is **not** good-bye, but what time are we meeting for lunch!!!!"*

Conclusion

Some of us are having a difficult time as we think about what our community will be like without Karen. She can be proud of the fact that she has influenced so many lives in a positive way through the years with her compassionate, friendly and helpful service. She has really helped all of us as we strive to live up to the slogan printed on the front page of every issue of the Village News: "Keeping active in mind, body, and spirit for the time of your life." As Karen transitions from the working phase of her life to her retirement phase, all of us say, "Well done." We wish for her a long, productive and happy retirement.

A Tribute to Karen

By Tanya Brenneman

In 2007, one of the tasks on my "to do list" was to interview candidates for the position of Activities Coordinator. The first day the ad ran, Karen Moore called and then came by to talk with me. We sat down in the lobby of Skyline Terrace, and there was a powerful kindred Spirit between us - a connection of Divine origin. We lingered there talking and sharing and I knew that she was sent by God to minister to our residents.

She took the reigns with confidence and vigor and lots of love and laughter to share. She provided wonderful activities which touched the hearts, minds and spirits of all. Her warmth and kindness drew us all to her. She built up the activities we already had and added many new ones, including the very popular monthly community breakfast and the tea party. What fun everyone had anticipating who Karen would impersonate each month! And what a great way she provided for all to learn about so many varied topics and people! And the elegance of the treats and cake and table settings made us feel pampered and special. What a rare jewel she has been among us and what richness she brought to our lives!

When our Chaplain, Jeff Schroeder, resigned, Karen expressed interest in shifting part of her time to focus on the spiritual nurture of our residents. Over the years, she has been God's ministering touch to all. Her passion for Christ is contagious. Her love of worshipping her Father and Savior inspires us to follow her lead. Her faithfulness in relationships shows us the unfailing love of our Lord. Her

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A Tribute to Karen

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tender heart reveals the mercy and gentleness of our Heavenly Father. Her thoughtful words and personal prayers over us demonstrate how Jesus intercedes for us and encourages us and gives us hope. Her prepared messages challenge us to the high calling on our lives and shine the light of truth that guides us and protects us. Her intimate relationship with Jesus causes her to shine on us with His radiance and we are lifted up in spirit and heart. Her listening ear and caring heart comfort us. If we know Karen, we know love - for we see in her patience, kindness, contentment of spirit, humility in heart, forbearance, and the joy of knowing the truth. She protects, trusts, hopes and always perseveres. I know that she has also been richly blessed by each one of you who has loved her, prayed for her, supported her and surrounded her with your caring hearts. She loves you as much as you love her! She has told me many times that the relationships she has made here have been a tremendously positive gift in her life.

How difficult it is to say good-bye to this very precious person with whom God blessed us. But we honor her and thank her and ask God's richest blessing on her as she moves in His perfect plan for her life. We hold close our memories of her glowing, smiling face and her magnetic love for her dear Savior Jesus. But we also open our hearts to the one God selects to come next to use the gifts God has given him and move in His Spirit to encourage, challenge, support, comfort, listen, guide and love us as we open our spirits to support and love him in return.

Not Good-bye, Just I'll Be Seeing You!

By Dub Beynon

It was at the community breakfast on the second Thursday of each month, the one where Karen Moore buys donuts for us all. Yes, I'll admit it is my favorite day of the month. It's where I eat donuts and drink coffee for thirty minutes prior to going into the Friendship Room for "Sports Chat," led by Ron Mentus. I wanted to talk to Karen about her retirement at the end of this month, and I thought it would be helpful if she heard from a person who has already experienced retirement. I tried to tell Karen about my own retirement ceremony in just a few words, and I told her what it was like for me both mentally and emotionally.

I told her that after the formal part of my military retirement ceremony was finished, I started to head home. As I was driving, I decided to stop one last time at the entrance to The United States Army Band Building and Headquarters, the place where I had worked for 30 years. I took one last look at that building where I served as the Band's Sergeant Major, and I admit I shed a few tears. But then I stepped outside and it only took me about ten seconds before I realized, with great joy, that I had become a retired civilian and that I could look forward to a new freedom and new opportunities before me. And yes, retirement is wonderful!

I know I speak for each and every resident of the Stuarts Draft Retirement Community and Christian Home when I wish the very best God has in store for you, dear Karen, for many, many years. Don't be a stranger to us all because we LOVE you.

May God bless you!



Operation Pill Bottle Update

By Bill Phillips

For several months we have been collecting empty pill bottles and furnishing them to Matthew 25: Ministries. The Waynesboro Lions Club, of which I'm a member, has underwritten the mailing costs for these pill bottles. A fellow Lion, who is a member of Calvary UMC, recently delivered 513 bottles. We have now mailed five boxes and have sent a total of 1288 bottles. These bottles are sent to Third World countries for use in health clinics.

Bottles are collected from various sources but mainly from the residents of SDRC. Other sources are Calvary UMC, Summit Square and the Lions Club. Before mailing, all labels and sticky material are removed and the bottles washed in hot soapy water.

Thanks to all of you who have participated in this project. Collection boxes are located in the main lobby and the chapel. Used eyeglasses may also be placed in the boxes and they are handled by the Waynesboro Lions Club.

March 20





“March: Madness, Murder, and More!”

By Norman Raiford

Say March and sports enthusiasts think “March Madness”; historians think “Beware the Ides of March” and everyone thinks “Spring at last!” Whether or not she enters roaring like a lion and leaves meekly like a lamb, March is the month to anticipate basketball mania, recall an infamous murder, and embrace myriad celebrations.

“March Madness” is the beloved annual tournament determining the best college basketball team in the nation. This year’s playoff among 68 teams begins March 11th and spills over to April 2nd. It continues a tradition begun in 1939. For additional details, attend Ron Mentus’ “Sports Chat,” but brace yourself — Ron’s enthusiasm rivals that of the best teams you can name!

Now for one of the most infamous murders in history. Ancient Romans named the month of March to honor Mars, the god of war, but Rome’s best known warrior, Julius Caesar, failed to “Beware the Ides of March.” On the Ides (the 15th) of March, 44 B.C., mighty Caesar suffered multiple, fatal knife wounds furiously delivered by fellow senators — and we just think our senators are a bad lot! Legend says he stopped fighting his attackers when he saw among them his close friend, Brutus — in consternation, he said “Et tu Brute?” (“You too,

Brutus?”) Until that fateful day, the Ides of March had been known as the annual deadline for settling debts — maybe that’s what Caesar’s assassins thought they were doing!

On a brighter note, March provides celebration of St. Patrick’s Day on the 17th (sorry Caesar, you missed it by two days!) Patrick brought Christianity to the to the British Isles in the A.D. 400s. So significant was his missionary work that the church named him a saint. Unfortunately, nowadays lots of unsaintly rowdiness characterizes St. Patrick’s Day stemming from the temporary lift of Lenten restrictions on drinking alcohol. So, on the 17th watch for DUI drivers — they can be as deadly as senators with daggers!

March 20 will be the first day of spring — at least that’s what the calendar says, but it may not feel like it if Old Man Winter overstays his welcome. When spring arrives, doldrums give way to delight, for it is then the earth once again clothes herself in colorful splendor. Regrettably, spring is shortchanged one hour by that pesky Daylight Savings Time change. Leave it to the politicians — they’ve monkeyed with the start date for Daylight Savings many times. This year it is 2:00 a.m. on March 11th, but do you really want to wait until 2:00 a.m. to set your clock forward to 3:00 a.m.? I’ll be resetting mine well before my 9:00 p.m. bedtime, even though “early to bed, early to rise” still hasn’t made me “healthy, wealthy and wise.”

March is a month for many special celebrations and remembrances. It is Women’s History Month, National Reading Awareness Month, National Nutrition Month, Irish-American Heritage Month, and believe it or not, National Celery Month and National Frozen Food Month! Most important

of all, March is when we prepare for Easter, Christianity’s holiest day. Palm Sunday will fall on March 25th, Maundy Thursday on March 29th, Good Friday on March 30th and Passover on March 31st, all leading up to Easter Sunday, April 1st — April Fools’ Day to some but definitely not to those who put their trust in our Savior who rose on that Easter morning almost two thousand years ago.

As we enter March, be sure to change your clocks on the 11th, “beware the Ides” on the 15th, wear green on the 17th, put a spring in your step on the 20th and prepare for Holy Week on the 25th. Oh, and don’t forget “March Madness” throughout the month! Happy March everyone, from the “History Guy.”

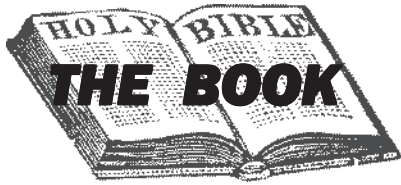


HISTORY BLOOPERS

And now for more history “Bloopers” and creative spelling from students’ essays, courtesy of teacher and author Richard Lederer.

The greatest writer of the Renaissance was William Shake Spear. He lived in Windsor with his merry wives, writing tragedies, comedies and errors. In one of Shake Spear’s famous plays, Hamlet rations out his situation by relieving himself in a long soliloquy. Romeo and Juliet are an example of a heroic couplet. Miquel Cervantes wrote “Donkey Hote.” John Milton wrote “Paradise Lost.” Then his wife dies and he wrote “Paradise Re-gained.”

Thinking Inside



To Whom Do You Belong

By Clair Hershey

Psalm 24:1 tells us that when everything seems to be out of control, it is comforting to remember God's promise!

When fear rises up all around us, it is reassuring to remember the bigness of our God.

Simply put, Psalm 24:1 says that God is on the throne, and all of the earth, and everything in it belongs to Him!

Satan may be called the prince of the power of the air, but he is not the Lord over heaven and earth.

Our God reigns over ALL the earth, and Jesus will be forever known as The King of Kings and Lord of Lords!

I pray that we would all be comforted in knowing that our Heavenly Father is the most loving Father in all the universe. Do you know Him as YOUR Heavenly Father?

The Weather Report

A Look Back at January

By Bill Phillips

I went to Florida for two weeks in January so I only have a record for 17 days. Unfortunately, the weather continued dry in January and I only recorded 0.66 inches for the whole month. While I was here we had two very small snow events but my rain gauge did not record any moisture.

The cold weather and wind were the main problems for the month. Sometime while I was gone we had a 32 MPH wind and we did have a 38 MPH wind on January 23. For the 17 days I was here I recorded eight days of over 20 MPH and four more days over 30 MPH. I don't always record wind chill readings but I did note a minus 31 on January 5. You may also notice the low humidity in your rooms when the heat runs so often.

March has a reputation for wind, so look for more. I recall we tried to plant potatoes shortly after St. Patrick's Day. We should soon see the gardeners at work.

"Before They Call"

By Betty Luzadder

A simple matter;
renew library books;
yet to become a problem.
One refused for renewal-
time limit for return.

I reviewed my options.

All avenues closed
to meet time limit.

Decided to wait and listen.

Taking another entrance,
a woman approached me,
introducing herself as librarian.

At the same time I recognized her.

Her mother was to be a new
resident,

I explained about returning the
book.

She offered to return the book.

Problem solved.

As I walked outside,
there was the person I was to see.

A coincidence. No!

A Bible verse came to mind.

"And it shall come to pass,

That before they call,

I will answer,

And while they are yet speaking,

I will hear".

A reminder to be still,
acknowledge God.

Isaiah 65:24

Reminder Time for Dog Owners ————— By Nancy Phillips

Once again we have dog walkers who are not picking up the little presents their dogs leave behind when walking about our grounds. Please, take notice. If you don't pick up, you can lose your privilege of having a dog here at SDRC. If you cannot physically lean over and bag that gift, you have two choices: walk down in the field by the maintenance building or give your dog to a relative. Three people have reported they are finding landmines when they walk and they begrudge the need to pick up after someone else's dog. If you hire a dog walker, make sure they know this is a firm requirement for having a pet here. We are one of the few retirement communities allowing dogs. Don't get this privilege taken away from the rest of us. If you see someone fail to pick up, notify the office.

The Creator and the Created

By Matilda Smith

As we look around we see many things that someone has created: houses, swings, gazebos, interesting gardens, trellises, etc. One could go on and on. Then there is nature all around, above and below. This was created by someone who has greater power than we, the Heavenly Creator who gave us ability to create.

I have had a little experience in molding clay. I needed to remove blemishes and smooth the clay with water and a sponge. As I worked I accidentally cracked the clay, a crack about two inches long.

The instructor said I couldn't fix it, that I had to start over with a new piece.

I decided I wanted to try to fix it and see what happened. I continued to wash and smooth the crack, filling it until it vanished. After painting on it a design of my own creation and glazing it, we fired it in the kiln.

As you might expect, the instructor was correct. The crack reappeared. The piece was a beautiful Jello mold, but was of no use. I hung it on the wall, a decorative reminder of a lesson learned.

When I was in the second or third grade the teacher brought clay for art class. We were allowed to make whatever we chose. I decided on a candle holder. The teacher

showed us how to mold the clay with our fingers. I painted mine orange with a green design around the sides. Although not perfect, I thought it looked pretty nice.

I think of the potter with his wheel. He must mix his clay to exactly the right consistency or it won't work. It can't be too wet or too dry. It must be pliable to handle, and not crumble as he turns the wheel and shapes the clay with his hands. If the clay is not prepared correctly it cannot be formed and the potter must start over. With skill he can create a beautiful piece of pottery, like the cup you see below. Whether a mold or a wheel is used, beautiful work can be done. The wheel fascinates me the most. It is thrilling to think about it.

We also have a spiritual Potter who has made us into living vessels, or living cups if you will, since I used a cup as an example. He made us for Himself and enjoys our fellowship with Him. He loves us and gives us peace and joy. He guides and directs our lives so we can better accomplish His purpose for our lives. We know that invariably there are obstacles that confront us. Hard times sneak up on us unawares. There is sickness, disease, death of family or

friends, or other losses such as homes, or items lost to theft.

We may think this is too much to bear. We may forget that the Potter, our spiritual Father, longs to help and comfort us. He sees that our spirits are broken and have crumbled into bits and pieces.

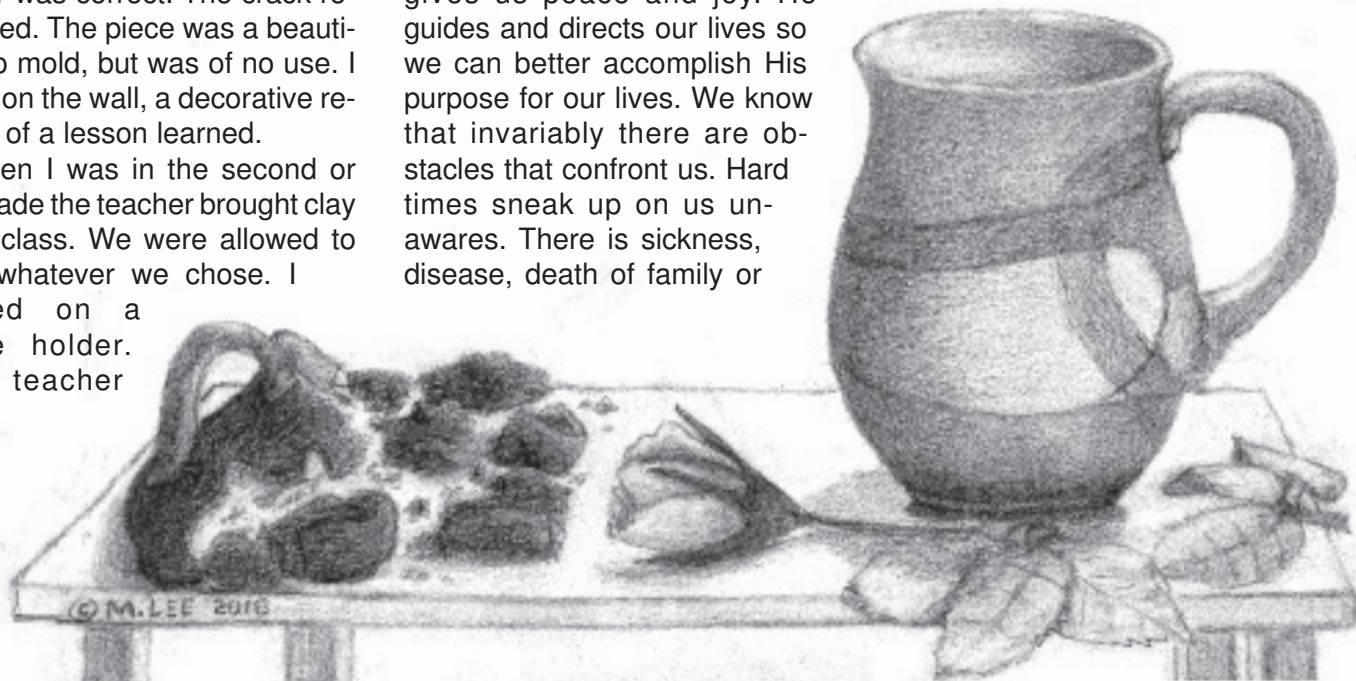
Who has not had grief and sorrow to bear? Who has not experienced anger, or felt desolate and afraid?

Let us not forget the Lord our God, our friend and spiritual Potter. He created us and can help us, for He is strong and powerful. He is full of loving kindness and mercy. If we but ask Him He will lift us out of that fear and despondence, or whatever we are feeling, and give us peace and joy. I know He can; He has done it for me.

The Bible, the word of God, has much to say about His guidance and comfort. He LOVES all of us — His creations.

"I will lift up the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord." Psalm 116:13 NIV

"...You anoint my head with oil. My cup overflows." Psalm 23:5 NIV





A Drive to Town

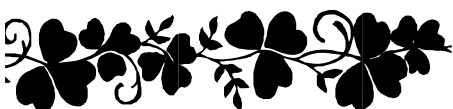
By Dot Smith

There is nothing like

- cattle in the field for me to say, "Look at Your babies, God; yesterday there were two newborn calves, today there are six. What a night for those new mama calves."
- a solitary red bird for me to say, "Is that You, God?"
- a goat with his entire head in a bucket to give me a chuckle;
- a gentleman walking his dog while using a walker to cause me to say a prayer of gratitude for my legs;
- a couple holding hands to remind me of past blessings;
- a flag — Old Glory — on a building in Draft to remind me of the news footage of swamps in Viet Nam and the high school friends. One lost his life, the other his spirit.
- the manicured fields on the way to remind me of the toil of farmers around me and to make me whisper to God, "Thanks that my home is among beautiful fields rather than on a busy highway."
- watching the seasons of the grape vines on the corner, looking like dead sticks now, morphing into lush greenery feeding the grapes, reminding me of Jesus' words in John 15.

Have you been to town lately?

It is an adventure in praising God.



LEGACIES

By Ruth Y. Martin

The book, *Flight of Passage*, by Rinker Buck, tells the story of two teenage boys flying a Piper Cub to the west coast and back in the 1960s. The author was 15 at the time; his older brother was 19. They flew using maps and with no radio contact with the ground. The budget for the trip was \$300. They came home with money left over!

The two brothers had spent the winter preceding their flight taking the plane apart and putting it back together again. Previous winters the boys worked with their father taking various planes apart and restoring them. Their dad was a skilled pilot himself and felt Kern, a good student but shy, could earn self confidence as a pilot. Kern was a naturally gifted pilot. He flew with confidence on the flight west while the younger brother was scared stiff at times.

A devotional one evening gave the idea of legacies we have been given. The reading was from II Samuel — the story where David has plans to build a temple to the Lord. David was told by Nathan that he would not build the temple, his son would. He was also promised a legacy that would not end when he died, a legacy passed on to the generations following David.

We all have received legacies in one form or another, from grandparents, parents, and friends. Often in the morning I give thanks to God for my home here at SDRC. It is possible to be here because of the work and planning of my husband as a farmer and his father before him. They were faithful in their work of farming through the good years and the disappointing

ones. Income was used wisely and well. The fact I can enjoy being here is their legacy to me.

There is another legacy as well given by my family, a legacy of faith and knowledge of God instilled in my childhood and on. Our family was part of a church family. Bible stories were a part of that growing up. I reread Bible story books from the church library over and over. During my high school years, I was a dorm student at Eastern Mennonite High School. Each day there was a scheduled time when we met in the student lounge for a devotional with our dean. This encouraged a regime of Bible reading and prayer that has remained a part of my life, fostering a relationship with God that creates a life of meaning and peace.

Our family has experienced the traumas of everyday living with the challenges of disappointment and heartaches. There have been the usual changes as children have grown up and left home, making their decisions, not always what we would have chosen. But the legacy of learning to walk each day, knowing that God created the world around us and loves us no matter what, that He directs in the changes one step at a time, is the most priceless gift of a life time. I pray that legacy will continue in the lives of children and grandchildren.

The Rinker brothers received a wonderful legacy from their father. They didn't always appreciate him. We can pray that we appreciate the legacies we have been given and be challenged to live spirit-filled lives as legacies for our families and those whose lives we touch.



“SPORTS CHAT”

Ron Mentus
RLM Athletics

Our February Sports Chat session (a dozen strong) finally put to rest the 52nd Super Bowl and the NFL season overall. The Philadelphia Eagles' 41-33 triumph over New England proved (to some degree at least), that the games are won on the field, and necessarily according to media hype and hulla-baloo, nor even the vast differences in the experience levels of some teams. Which in the latter case was all in favor of New England.

All of our “chatters” agreed that Super Bowl LII was a joy to watch and a most thrilling battle through all four quarters. That the Patriots' Coach Bill Belichick, QB Tom Brady and ball-spiking receiver Rob Gronkowski “got theirs” — take that! — surely added to the euphoria of the Eagles (or anti-Patriots) fans. With over 1,000 yards of combined total offense by both teams, including 500 passing yards by Brady, this is one Super Bowl that lived up to its “super” billing.

On the local hoops front, Virginia's 15-game winning streak was snapped by Virginia Tech in an OT thriller on February 10. The Cavaliers (22-2) still led the ACC with a gaudy 12-1 mark and led the nation in defense while being ranked 2nd in the national polls.

Coach Bennett's Cavaliers already have exceeded many expectations; they were not even ranked in the Top-25 of the preseason rankings. “March Madness” looms and the Cavaliers rightly expect to have an impact on the NCAA national championship scene.

Elsewhere in the sports world:

The Washington Capitals continue to pace the NHL's Metropolitan Division, with the “Rampaging Russian” Alex Ovechkin leading the league in goals. . . Despite losing All-Star John Wall to injuries, the Washington Wizards still maintained a slim edge over Miami in the NBA's Southeast Division. . . Spring training is underway with little change in the teams' outlooks: all 30 major league franchises feel they can win the World Series (in February and March). . . If you're susceptible to mumps, please stay away from James Madison University. The Dukes' basketball team had to postpone two games early last month due to an outbreak among some coaches and players. . . The tennis world awaits the return of Serena Williams, who has not played for several months and is a new mother. With one Grand Slam win (Australian Open) under his belt this year, can 36-year-old Roger Federer add to his career total of 20 major titles? . . . Hopefully many of you tuned in to the Winter Olympics from South Korea and cheered for the Red, White & Blue (even if you didn't stand for the National Anthem).

You're all welcome to attend our next **Sports Chat on Thursday, March 8, from 10 to 11 a.m.** Same place — the **Friendship Room** where a “reserved” seat awaits your presence. Come and take part in the “Biggest Hit in Augusta County!”



By Marge Piatt

Just last month, while visiting my daughter Patti in Stafford, we baked a cake together. We had so much fun doing it and it turned out to be delicious. So I decided to share it with you. Hope you enjoy!

Fresh Apple Cake

Mix:

3 cups flour
2 tsp. baking soda
2 tsp. cinnamon
2 cups sugar
1 tsp. salt

Mix and add to dry ingredients:

1 ¼ cup oil
3 eggs
4 cups diced apples
1 cup nuts, chopped

Pour into a floured and oiled pan (we used Pam spray in a Bundt pan). Bake at 325 degrees. Bake 50 to 60 minutes until done or toothpick comes out clean.

Icing:

Mix ½ cup butter, 1 cup brown sugar, and ¼ cup milk. Bring to boil and cook 3 minutes. Then pour over warm cake. (I let the icing cool for awhile until it thickened a little and then poured over cake, otherwise it will just run off cake.)



And remember: Don't BE a character — SHOW some!!!

Johnnie Elizabeth Rexrode

April 16, 1921 — January 27, 2018

By Karen Moore



Each of us at Stuarts Draft Retirement Community has special memories of Johnnie. She had an effervescent smile an evident love of life that drew you to her as soon as you met her. When she introduced herself to you Johnnie would say, "Hello, I am Johnnie Elizabeth Rexrode. My parents had planned for me to be a boy, so they named me after my father!

Here I am in my 90's and I have never had a knee or hip replaced. I am in good shape. The Lord has been really good to me!"

Her ability to listen, really listen, with her head leaning to one side, with those bright eyes let you know right away she really cared about what you had to say. Her love of life was evident in her participation in activities, especially BINGO!

So many of us have been nurtured by Johnnie in various ways. If you needed a seat at an activity or at chapel, she would offer you the one next to her. The maintenance staff said that if you fixed anything in her apartment, you couldn't leave without an apple, orange or a pack of crackers! Bea, one of her close friends, said that she had a great wit, dry sense of humor and a heart of gold. She said it was like Johnnie could almost read your mind, knowing just what to say when you needed encouragement.

As chaplain I have many memories of her speaking of her love and devotion to the Lord. Hers were not empty words. When a neighbor who was blind lost his wife and was failing emotionally and physically, I found that every day she was taking him lunch and making sure he had everything he needed. When I expressed my appreciation for her kindness to him, she just smiled and said, "Well, that is what I love to do, take care of people."

All of us at Stuarts Draft Retirement Community have been blessed and enriched by knowing and loving Johnnie. We are so thankful the Lord brought her our way.

Her life has left a sweetness. . . a fragrance of a Christ-like life that will be sorely missed.

On Getting Lost

By James Q. Salter

As I tell about the times I got lost in the woods and out on a huge lake, perhaps some of our readers will be reminded of the times they had the same type of experience. My first frightening episode of getting lost in the woods occurred when I was a high school senior. My high school principal was my best fishing partner. He talked three of us boys into going with him on a three day fishing trip to a lake far back in the Sabine River Bottom about ten miles from home. He borrowed an old Chevrolet which probably would have qualified as an antique. We loaded the old car down with fishing tackle, food, etc. We had to pass by the lower end of a well-known lake called Blue Lake on the way to our destination of Webb Lake. As we tried to get through a slough, we got hopelessly stuck. The afternoon was getting late, so we had to camp that night in the woods by our car.

On the following morning my principal decided that we would walk the remainder of the way to our destination and fish for a while, leaving our vehicle stuck in the mud. Soon after we left our camp, a squirrel crossed our path. I told the group to go on ahead, I would see if I could get a shot at the squirrel with my 22 caliber rifle. I finally gave up on the squirrel and headed out to re-join my group. After walking for some time, I came upon the Sabine River which seemed to be at flood stage and had a swift current. What a sinking feeling that was in the pit of my stomach to realize that there I was alone in the vast Sabine River Bottom — "lost as a goose." I shot my rifle three times and yelled as loud as I could. No answer. I retraced my steps back for some time the way from which I had come and shot my rifle three times as I yelled again. What a relief that was when my principal let out a yell which could be heard a long way off. I headed in that direction as I yelled once in a while and he would answer.

Two of my buddies walked out to the main road and got a gentleman who lived there to come and get our vehicle out of the slough. I'll never forget that sick feeling in the pit of my stomach when I first realized that I was really lost. There were other times when I lost my bearings temporarily while hunting, but that was my worst experience getting lost in the woods.

I got lost several times on Toledo Bend Lake, a huge lake near my home in Louisiana. The lake of 185,000 acres and a 1,250 mile shoreline is the fifth largest man-made reservoir in the United States. When the lake

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On Getting Lost

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was built in 1968, thousands of acres of standing timber were flooded. On one occasion Verlyn and I were far out on the lake running my lines when a thick fog bank rolled in very quickly. When that happens all of the standing timber looks the same. We wandered around for some time, hoping that bad weather would not move in. Finally, by using my compass, we came upon a channel about a mile above where we were supposed to be. We headed south and soon recognized where we were. We encountered a fisherman who was also lost. I told him to follow us; I now knew the way to the boat landing.

On another occasion I got lost at night on the lake and did not get off the lake until 2:00 a.m. I heard about one of my friends having good luck fishing for bass at night at a particular spot. My uncle and I decided to give it a try. We were fishing in the area when it got dark, planning to go home by about ten o'clock. While using my trolling motor and catching a few fish, I got turned around. Then, to make matters worse, I went in the wrong direction. My uncle tried to argue with the compass, but I knew we had to go east to get to the Louisianan shoreline. We went in a large circle, and I finally realized that we had gone right back to the area where we started fishing. I got in the correct boat lane and managed to get us off the lake about 2:00 a.m. On a few other occasions I lost my bearings on the lake, but that was my worst experience of getting lost on the lake. I learned to depend on the compass.

Raising Attendance: Part 2

By Nancy Phillips

Last month I made some suggestions on how to involve our new residents in our monthly activities and field trips. I was delighted to receive a phone call from a resident with another suggestion on how to increase attendance. She pointed out how villa residents who were handicapped had trouble getting up to the main dining room area to sign up for the events. So here is the solution I've uncovered.

If you would like to be included in any of the activities involving bus travel, here's the way to go:

1. Email David at dbrenneman@sdretire.com. Tell him to put your name on the list for the event you've picked out (as listed on the calendar) and that you'd like to be picked up by the bus. Or. . .
2. Call the SDRC number (832-3050) and select "message" from the menu and leave a voice message detailing the event you wish to attend and to have the bus pick you up.

Now, a warning: This info is for bus trips only. If you want to attend the Tea Party, make the email or leave a message as above, but remember there is no bus for that event. It is important you sign up for it because they need to know to fix the right amount of food.

Saturday Night Live events need no sign up, nor does the Community Breakfast or Sports Chat, Bingo, pool, etc. If you don't drive and have no way to attend these events, please ask a neighbor to pick you up. Give us a chance to get you involved in your community's activities. It will make living here at SDRC so much more enjoyable.



Patsy Cline

Saturday Night Live to Feature Songs of Patsy Cline as Performed by Jay Daniels

From the Editors

Our Saturday Night Live program on March 24 will feature the songs of the legendary Patsy Cline as performed by Jay Daniels. Jay is an amazing pianist and soloist who has given about seventy shows here in our community. He is currently pursuing a music education degree in Shenandoah University.

Patsy Cline was born Virginia Patterson Hensley on September 8, 1932 in Winchester, Virginia. She started singing at a young age as her mother would take her to church to sing with her. Her love for music was so great that she taught herself music. After gaining some popularity through radio, Cline signed contracts with the big record companies like Four Star

Records, Decca Records and others.

Some of her most popular songs were "Walkin' After Midnight", "Crazy", "I Fall to Pieces" and "Sweet Dreams" which was released posthumously. Jay states that he will play and sing several of Patsy Cline's signature songs in addition to some of her lesser known songs.

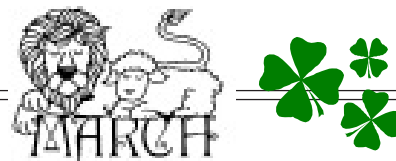
Patsy Cline was killed in an airplane crash on March 5, 1963 near Camden, Tennessee.

She was the first female solo artist to be inducted into the Country Music Hall of Fame in 1973.

For an evening of enjoyable entertainment, come to the Skyline Terrace Dining Hall on Saturday, March 24 at 7:00 p.m.



Reminders



Please check the Shenandoah Terrace bulletin board for changes in these announcements.

WORSHIP SERVICES

Sunday Morning Services:

Meadows (1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th & 5th) 9:30 a.m.
 The Cottage 10:15 a.m.

Sunday Evening Services:

Shenandoah Terrace 7:00 p.m.

Holy Communion:

Shenandoah Terrace 3rd Sunday

Sunday Services Speakers: 1st Sunday - Karen Moore, 2nd Sunday - Carol Byrd, 3rd Sunday - Communion, 4th Sunday - Waynesboro Mennonite Church, 5th Sunday - To Be Announced

CHAPLAIN'S SERVICES

Our chaplain, Mrs. Karen Moore, is available at 540-490-2492.

SATURDAY NIGHT LIVE MARCH SCHEDULE

March 3 Kimball Swanson
 March 10 Frank Byars
 March 17 Robert Driver
 March 24 Jay Daniels
 March 31 The Burkholder Family

SDRC COMMUNITY BREAKFAST

The **Community Breakfast** will take place the **first Monday** of each month at **9:30 a.m.**, **Skyline Terrace, second floor**. Bring your favorite breakfast snack, join your neighbors in fellowship and hear all the latest Village news.

BIBLE STUDY

Bible Study is held each **Tuesday** morning in the **Shenandoah Chapel** at **10:00 a.m.**

HYMN SING

Hymn Sing is at **11:30 a.m.** on **Tuesdays** at **The Mead**. Ruth Martin, Pianist.

JULIET LUNCHEON (For the gals)

The **second Wednesday** of each month join the ladies for lunch at **local restaurants** in the area. The van leaves from the **Friendship Room** at **11:00 a.m.**

T.W.I.G.S.

The **Writers Interest Group for Seniors** will meet the **first Wednesday of each month** in the **Chapel** at **1:00 p.m., first floor**. T.W.I.G.S. is for everyone who likes to write poetry, memoirs, short stories, fiction, reminiscences. Or, come if you simply want to listen to interesting work created by T.W.I.G.S. members.

PRAYER TIME

Those interested in joining a weekly **prayer time** are welcome to meet each **Wednesday afternoon** in the **Chapel** from **3:30 p.m. until 4:45 p.m.**

SDRC COMMUNITY FELLOWSHIP

The **Community Fellowship** is held the **second Thursday** of each month at **9:30 a.m.** Come and enjoy fresh donuts and fellowship in the **Skyline Dining Room**.

SPORTS CHAT

Join Ron Mentus the **second Thursday** of the month at **10:00 a.m.** in the **Friendship Room** for a lively discussion of sports currently in the news.

ROMEO CLUB (For the guys)

Breakfast out every **third Friday** of each month. The van will pick you up at **8:00 a.m.** at the **Friendship Room** to go to a restaurant of choice.

AEROBICS CLASS

The **first Monday** of the month only, there will be **no exercise class**. Every other **Monday, Wednesday** and **Friday** there will be exercise class at **9:45 a.m.**, **third floor, Skyline Terrace**.

CROQUET

Croquet is discontinued for the winter and will resume in the spring.

RECYCLE PROGRAM

Participation is voluntary. **VILLA RESIDENTS:** Use the recycle center located behind Skyline Terrace or place separated items on roadside on designated trash pickup days.

TERRACE RESIDENTS: Use the indoor recycling center bins located in storage room on first floor of Skyline Terrace.

www.stuartsdraftretirement.com

Please Send Articles or Inquiries to Editor:

James Q. Salter — 540-946-8066
 Marjorie Piatt, Co-Editor — ampiatt53@gmail.com
 571-296-5996 or contact one of the regular feature writers:
 Clair Hershey, Bunny Stein, and Nancy Phillips.
 Computer Graphics and Layout — Donna Falls

All material must be turned in to **James Salter** or to **Marge Piatt** by the **12th of each month** for publication the following month. Use and editing of all submissions are the prerogative of the editorial staff.